

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

Sewing Machines

For Cash.

Expert No 3.	\$17 00
Expert No 4.	19 00
Expert Drop Head.	19 00
Seamstress No. 3.	19 00
Seamstress No. 4.	21 00
Seamstress	
Drop Head.	24 50

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.
82, 84, 86 Main St.

Are You

Looking for a place where you can get any time you want those fresh eggs that are really the genuine article. I receive three times each week direct from country producers.

The Cider Vinegar I sell is the finest goods produced, costs a little more, but—

Where can I get the best Sweet Cream?

101 Main Street, sure.

The best location, largest and freshest stock, reasonable price and best service.

M. V. N. BRAMAN

101 Main Street.
Telephone 220.

LAWRENCE'S
103 5c CIGAR
UNION MADE
Our Leading 5c CIGAR.
We recommend the above to all lovers of a good smoke.
MANUFACTURED BY
Chas. Lawrence & Co., Boston.
TRADE SUPPLIED BY
North Adams Drug Company,
88 MAIN ST.
Largest Stock of Cigars in Western Massachusetts.

NOTICE.

The commissioner of public works will be at his office each week day from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
J. M. EMIG.

PEACE JUBILEE

Chicago Aflame With Enthusiasm and Patriotism.

The Venice of the Unsalted Seas Crowded As Never Before Since World's Fair.

THE PEACE JUBILEE
Chicago Aflame With Enthusiasm and Her Streets Crowded.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 17.—The Peace Jubilee enthusiasm was heightened today by thousands of flags which were hung to the breeze, while the streets were filled by jostling crowds of a magnitude not surpassed since the World's fair. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, his wife and staff arrived today. President McKinley is feeling much better.

The Dewey and the First regiment arches were blown down yesterday by the high winds. Both had been almost completed. Mayor Harrison will lead 12,000 wheelmen through the streets tonight. Every wheel will be decorated and each will carry a Japanese lantern. People of all nations and in every walk of life will participate. President McKinley will review the parade.

Will Send Negroes Back

St. Louis, Oct. 17.—The 57 Alabama negroes sent here from Springfield, Ill., after the miners at Virden refused to allow them to stay there, are quartered in jail here. It is believed the mayor will send them back to Illinois where Governor Tanner can make what disposition of them he pleases.

French Scare Unwarranted.

Paris, Oct. 17.—A semi-official note which was issued this evening says that the statements to the effect that the French warships which are being placed on a war footing have been ordered to Brest is incorrect, and it is added that undue importance is being attached to the incident.

BURIED IN SNOW.

West Suffering From a Sudden and Severe Storm.

Kansas City, Oct. 17.—The city is cut off in telegraphic communication with the west. There is a genuine blizzard today. Heavy wet snow fell all night with a strong wind blowing. The telegraph wires are all down and there is a decided fall in the temperature. The suddenness of the storm will cause much suffering.

Roosevelt's Campaign.

New York, Oct. 17.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt started today on a tour up the state campaigning on a special train, accompanied by Bugler Emilie Casselle, who blew the charge at Las Guasimas and San Juan, and six other Rough Riders clad in Khaki uniforms. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, Lieut. Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff, John Proctor Clark and several press representatives.

World's Tennis Match.

Brighton, England, October 17.—The tennis match between Pettit of Boston and Latham of Manchester, England, for the championship of the world and \$5000 a side has aroused extraordinary interest. The prices of seats have boomed, some selling at \$75. Latham won the first bout today.

Suggestion of Arbitration.

Madrid, Oct. 17.—The conservative press suggests the suggestion of a semi-official paper regarding arbitration between the United States and Spain. It says: "The negotiations at present are going on without touching the question of the Philippines, which is most obscure and which lends itself to the gravest dissonances. Owing to the vagueness and lack of clearness of the protocols, the commissioners are meeting with serious difficulties. It has been said that if our adversaries are obstinate in their exaggerated demands, Mr. Sagasta should address the European governments, asking arbitration at least upon the points as to which an agreement should not be reached; but in view of the electoral struggle now in full vigor in the United States and of the declarations of the Jingo press, which affirms without limits the rights of the conqueror, it is safe to assume that a request for arbitration would be without avail and serve no other purpose than loss of time."

LOSS OF THE MOHEGAN.
The Cause a Matter of Speculation at Present.

London, Oct. 17.—The reports of the various correspondents from the scene of the wrecked Mohegan differ widely as to the rescues, recoveries and losses, for none has been able to obtain the exact numbers of those saved or of the bodies recovered. Of the passengers only 11 were saved; 12 bodies have been recovered and 81 are missing. There are 88 survivors of the crew and five of the entourage; it is believed that 65 were drowned.

The latest advices from Falmouth say that 23 bodies have been identified, mostly the bodies of sailors. Four are as yet unidentified, including those of two elderly ladies. One appears to be a German. She wore a watch and a wedding ring, both engraved "1871." The other wore a silver brooch, with "D" in pearls. This is probably the body of Mrs. Charles Duncan.

The cause of the disaster remains the profoundest mystery. Nobody attempts to explain how the Mohegan got so far north of her true course—from six to seven miles. There was no fog at the time, while the wind on her port quarter was not sufficient to prevent her answering the helm. It has been suggested that her compass was faulty, but daylight lasted long after Eddy's light was passed. The sailors say the fact that the Lizard light was not visible should have served to give the alarm. The masts of the Mohegan, which are above water, show that they were in hand when calling a theory that the navigating officer, on discovering that he was in the bay, suddenly turned seaward. Two engineers, who are saved, declare, however, that they never slackened speed.

Remarkable stories of rescues continue. Robert Barrow, a seaman, performed the feat of swimming unaided through the roughest water to Covernack point, a distance of two and one-half miles. He climbed up the ragged cliff, where a search party found him early the next morning, completely exhausted. A. C. L. Smith, a passenger, surrendered to a woman in the water, wreckage that was supporting him, and swam ashore unaided. The woman was saved. Her name is reported as Miss Webb, but no such name appears in the company's list.

Messrs. Smith and W. J. Bloomfield say there was the greatest difficulty in launching the boats. The ropes were new and stiff, and the blocks would not work. Four or five times as many sailors as should have been necessary struggled to lower each boat. The blocks were hard to open. The crew, in a chivalrous effort to save the women, made the mistake of undermanning the boats. There were only four sailors in one boat, which capsized as soon as it was launched. Messrs. Smith and Bloomfield say that Captain Griffiths had appeared all day.

The death of T. W. King, who was a newspaper proprietor in Nantucket, Mass., and of his family including Mrs. King, her mother, Mrs. Weller, and his sons, Rufus, aged 11, and Anthony, aged 7, has caused deep sorrow at Penzance, where the family had a summer cottage, and were very popular. Joseph O'Rourke, Mr. King's valet, who was saved, says he was on deck when the crash came. The lights went out immediately. Rushing to the saloon he heard Mr. King exhorting his family to keep cool. O'Rourke, with seven others, clung to the rigging until 6 o'clock Saturday morning, when a lifeboat took him off. He identified the bodies of the Kings and Mrs. Weller, and will have them embalmed and taken to the United States in accordance with cable instructions from relatives of the family.

(The description, in the London dispatch, of T. W. King as "a newspaper proprietor at Nantucket, Mass., is probably erroneous. Inquiry shows that the proprietors of the local papers in Nantucket and its vicinity bear other names. In Boston newspaper circles Mr. King's name is unfamiliar. Probably he was a wealthy summer resident at Nantucket.)

Disaster Utterly Inexplicable.

Falmouth, Eng., Oct. 17.—John Hyslop, a New York yachtman, who was saved, in the course of an interview condemned the double railing around the ship's boats, which, he says, impeded the launching. The masthead light, in his opinion, should have been an oil instead of an electric lamp, as in that event it would not have been extinguished, but would have furnished a beacon to guide the lifeboats.

Mr. Williams, the company's manager, says the disaster is utterly inexplicable. The vessel was new and, he asserts, well found, while the captain and crew were most reliable. He says the crews of the company's vessels have constant boat practice, and he is indignant at the insinuations regarding the condition of Captain Griffiths.

4.30.

A PATHETIC STORY.

Wife and Daughter Went Down in the Mohegan.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Secretary Long today granted a 30 days' leave of absence with permission to leave the country to J. P. Fireng, chief clerk in the navy pay office, New York. There is a pathetic story behind this action.

Last summer Fireng's wife and daughter engaged passage on the ill-fated La Bourgogne, but changed their minds about going on her, and went on another line to England. After spending the summer there, they bought passage home on a French liner, but with Bourgogne's fate in mind, decided to change and come on the English steamer Mohegan. Both were among the number perished and their bodies have been identified. Fireng goes to bring home the bodies.

Nine Seamen Perished.

Margate, Eng., Oct. 17.—The British ship Bluenfell loaded with naphtha, bound from New York for London was destroyed by a sudden fire off here this morning. Nine of her crew, including the captain and pilot, perished. The men had not even time to lower the boats.

Again Remanded.

London, Oct. 17.—Dr. Nancy Guilford, the Bridgeport, Conn., midwife, arrested on the charge of murder in the second degree in connection with the death of Emma Gill, was again remanded for a week pending the arrival of the papers in the case.

Paris Strike Ended.

Paris, Oct. 17.—The building strike has entirely ended and troops are withdrawn.

LOCAL NEWS.

ANOTHER MURDER.

Henry White Shot and Killed Near Valley Falls.

Henry White of Valley Falls was shot through the head and killed near the Rock Cut, between Valley Falls and Schaghticoke, at 5:10 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The crime was witnessed by Frederick Vial and Benjamin Jowitt, who were walking from Valley Falls to Schaghticoke on the Fitchburg railroad tracks. They passed two men who were quarreling, and when they had gone fifty feet beyond they heard the sound of a shot, and turning, saw one of the men fall. They ran to the spot and found White lying on the track with a bullet hole in his head, over the left eye.

Robert S. Balfour, the last person seen in White's company, was arrested early Sunday morning on suspicion of being the person who shot White. The men became involved in a quarrel over Balfour's wife.

Tribute to Major Merriam.

William P. Wood, county commissioner, in speaking of the Knights Templar pilgrimage last week to Pittsburg, has the following to say of a North Adams Knight, in the Pittsburg Journal: "Major Merriam is an old military man and our honoring the colors all along the line of march by uncovering, a thing that the other commanderies did not do, was caught onto by the million of people along the line of march and Berkshire commandery was cheered enthusiastically."

Prizes Awarded.

The prizes offered to the three persons selling the most tickets for the Y. M. C. A. entertainment course have been awarded as follows: First, Harry Whitbeck, a course of vocal instruction under David Roberts; second, Frank Everingham, a term at Bliss Business college; third, Miss Grace Anthony, a camera.

Brought Home For Burial.

The body of Arthur Gagnon who died in the United States service at Jacksonville, Fla., as reported in The Transcript Friday, arrived here this morning. The funeral will be held Tuesday morning at Notre Dame church.

Hodecker Nominated.

The democrats of the third Berkshire district at Adams this afternoon named Henry Hodecker as their candidate against George Z. Dean, the Republican nominee. There were but nine delegates present. On the first informal ballot seven votes were cast for Lawyer T. F. Cassidy and two for Mr. Hodecker. Mr. Cassidy withdrew in favor of Mr. Hodecker.

ANOTHER SOLDIER HOME.

Harry Fillebrown of the Sixth Massachusetts Returns.

Harry E. Fillebrown, son of T. G. Fillebrown, arrived home Sunday night on a 30 days' furlough. He is a member of Co. B, 6th Massachusetts volunteers, and was one of 24 men landed from the York to burn the town of Siboney, Cuba, to check the spread of yellow fever. His regiment was sent to Porto Rico, where it landed July 25 and took part in the engagement at Guanico, where the first fighting on that island was done. On October 4 in company with other sick soldiers he left Porto Rico on the hospital ship Relief and was landed at Fortress Monroe, Va., where he was in the hospital for five days. From there he and others were sent to Boston on the Steamship Fairfax, one of Merchants' Transportation company's boats, landing in Boston Sunday morning. Mr. Fillebrown speaks highly of the care and comforts the soldiers had on both the hospital ship and the Fairfax, they being abundantly provided with everything they needed. Mr. Fillebrown is thin in flesh, but is feeling pretty well and has been about town today shaking hands with his friends, all of whom are glad to see him home again. His regiment will leave Porto Rico today or Tuesday and the chances are that he will not have to return to the service.

MASSACHUSETTS BAPTISTS.

Will Hold Their Annual Convention at Pittsfield Next Week.

Various societies of the Baptist churches of Massachusetts are to be in convention at Pittsfield next week commencing Tuesday, Oct. 25 and lasting to Friday, Oct. 28. Programs of the meetings have been issued and they are very exhaustive and promise interesting sessions. On Tuesday there will be a conference of the Baptist ministers of the state, the Massachusetts Baptist charitable society, the Woman's Home Missionary society, and the Northern Baptist Education society. On Wednesday will be held the Massachusetts Baptist convention and a conference of the Women's Foreign missions. Thursday has been set apart for the meeting of the Massachusetts Baptist Sunday school association. Friday is to be devoted to the Massachusetts Baptist Young People's union. On Wednesday Rev. J. H. Spencer of this city is on the program for an address on "Among the Foreign Born." Doubtless quite a number from the Baptist church of North Adams will attend the meetings.

The excursions planned by the local committees in charge include a trip to Lenox; to Foster mountain through Hancock; to Wachusett Falls and the Glen through Dalton.

TRIP TO CUBA.

Soldiers of the Second May Go On the Solace Thursday.

Major R. A. Whipple of Adams, whose son George is buried at Santiago, will be a member of the party which is to go to Cuba to bring back the bodies of the members of the Second regiment. The major is familiar with the location of the graves of the members of the Second regiment and will be a valuable man for the expedition.

According to Col. E. F. Clark, if the members of the Second New regiment who have volunteered to go to Cuba to identify soldiers' graves, wish to go on the Solace Thursday, they will have to obtain from the adjutant general's office either an extension of furloughs or a special order.

Major Whipple is in Springfield today with others making arrangements for the trip to Cuba, and it is not known whether they will go on the Solace or not.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. C. A. Parker is spending a few days with friends in Millers Falls and Erving.

Thomas Bovie of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., formerly of this city, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Smith, who had been spending a few days with friends in the city, left today for their home in Greenfield. They made the trip by carriage.

Rufus R. Wade of Boston, chief of Massachusetts police, is in town today on business.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—R. A. Thompson has moved from East Quincy street into one of Mrs. W. B. Penningman's houses near Ashland street.

—There will be a free phonograph exhibition at Burlingame & Darby's store Tuesday evening. All interested are invited to attend.

—The Dalton football team will play a return game with the North Adams team in this city November 12. L. C. Kendall is the manager of the North Adams team.

—M. Rioridan and family of Holbrook street moved today to Housatonic, where Mr. Rioridan has taken a position with a manufacturing company.

—The remains of Mrs. John Cronin will be brought to this city tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The funeral will follow immediately at St. Francis' church. Mrs. Cronin died at her home in Charlestown. She was a former resident of North Adams.

—At the vesper services held at St. Francis church yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock Rev. Fr. Charles E. Burke, blessed the large and handsome statue of the Virgin which was given to the church by John Madden in memory of his late wife. In the morning Fr. Burke preached a forceful sermon.

Crisp October

weather is a gentle reminder of cold weather just ahead.

Why not take advantage of the splendid opportunity offered by Cutting Corner to make the needed preparations today, while the stock is complete.

Suit Specials

In our Men's Department include an all wool Gray Dickey suit, all sizes, \$5. Special Heavy Weight all wool suit, two patterns, sizes 34 to 50, \$8.75. Black Clay Worsted suit, sack and frock, all sizes, \$8.50. Gray Clay Worsted sack suit \$10.

Top-Coat Specials

Include a seasonable Heavy Covert, very latest style, \$8.00. A beautiful heavy double faced Covert, all sizes and all wool, \$10.00.

School Suit Specials

From our wholesale that are made of style, fabric and fit. Dark and light shades, sizes 1 to 13, \$1.30. Another wholesale bargain in two patterns, gray and brown, while they last, \$2.00.

Boys' Reefer Specials

Include a Heavy Brown Frieze school reefer at \$2.00 is a marvel for beauty and wear and a special heavy, all wool Blue Chinonilla, made all ways, \$1.00.

Why wait till the stock has been broken. Buy today while it is new and complete.

C. H. CUTTING & CO.,

Wholesale Retailers.

Cutting Corner

New Fall and Winter Styles in Men's Shoes
Russet Storm Calf, Russet Willow Calf and Fine Black Box Calf, Popular Prices—\$3.00 and \$3.50.
Formerly The Win. Martin Shoe Store.
10 STATE ST., NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

== In Rubber Goods ==

Our stock demands your attention. Our assortment of all kinds of Syringes is complete, embracing all the latest modern appliances, and our prices have a wide range.

In Rubber Bath Brushes, Flesh Brushes and everything in the line of Rubber Goods usually found in a first-class drug store, we can save you money.

JOHN H. C. PRATT,

The Pioneer Cut-Price Druggist,

30 MAIN STREET, Opposite State Street.

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine.

W. H. SPERRY & CO., 79 and 81 Holden St.
Wholesalers.

High Grade Clothes Low Grade Prices.

For the next 30 days we shall sell all our fine imported and domestic suitings, overcoatings, and trousseaus at greatly reduced prices. We have an elegant line of Scotch and worsted fabrics suitable for business suits and everything made in black coatings for cutaway and frock suits.

ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Special Sale of Trousers at \$7.00 per pair.

P. J. BOLAND,

Tailor and Furnisher,

Boland Block

Acorn Heating Stoves and Ranges

The largest assortment and most attractive designs.

The National Acorn Range handsomest range made, beautifully trimmed with nickel. Castings of velvet smoothness and easily kept clean. Guaranteed to be a perfect baker. The New Royal Acorn, base burner, as a double heater, has no equal for heating up stairs rooms. Every part of the Royal Acorn is as perfect as time, money and expert workmen can make it. Also a full line of Surface Burners and Wood Heating Stoves. Aluminum Oil Heaters, the only known metal that will not tarnish with heat. Absolutely free from smoke and odor, they are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. H. CODY,

Housefurnisher and Undertaker.

22 to 30 Eagle St.

The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 15 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$1 a year.
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; 15 cents a year in advance.
By the
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.
From
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.
—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"
From the seal of the city of North Adams

MONDAY AFTERNOON, OCT. 17, 1898

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- Governor,
ROGER WOLCOTT.
Lieutenant Governor,
W. MURRAY CRANE
Congressman,
GEORGE P. LAWRENCE.
Councillor,
FARLEY A. RUSSELL.
District Attorney,
CHARLES L. GARDNER.
Sheriff,
CHARLES W. FULLER.
Senator,
WILLIAM A. WHITTLESEY.
Register of Probate,
FRED R. SHAW.
County Commissioner,
JAMES H. FLAGG.
Special Commissioners,
L. C. TORREY,
H. C. PHELPS.
Representatives,
CHARLES A. CARD,
ROBERT B. HARVIE.

THEY WILL BE ELECTED.

The republican representative convention in this city has been held and the choice of that convention is the choice of this paper. We believe this is a pretty good year to be republican all along the line. While the opinion is frankly expressed that the man most capable, everything considered, of looking after the interests of this city in the Great General court was defeated in that convention, the judgment of the majority of the delegates to that convention is gracefully and cheerfully accepted.

The Transcript takes no part in the criticism so freely expressed that the standard of legislative excellence in this city has been lowered. While perhaps other more brilliant men have been sent to the state legislature from this district, it is confidently believed that the two candidates will fully rise to the requirements and responsibilities of the position and creditably represent this municipality and earnestly, intelligently and successfully promote its interests at the court.

The work required of Representatives Card and Harvie during the next session will be exacting and they will certainly earn the gratitude and praise of their constituency if they successfully perform their mission. It is firmly believed that they will.

They are congratulated upon the happy outcome of their contest for the nomination. Only the most honorable methods were used to compass their success and they were honestly and fairly chosen as legislative standard-bearers by the representative body of republicans as ever sat in convention at North Adams. It was a close contest between three capable candidates.

Mr. Card and Mr. Harvie will get the full party vote in this district and be triumphantly elected.

THE ABUSE OF HANNA.

What of it? Mark A. Hanna is a good republican. He is interested in the election of republican congressmen and senators. He believes that republicans ought to be elected in every state in the union. In that belief he is not irregular. Other good republicans think the same way. Why shouldn't he offer to help them to success?

Mr. Hanna is about the cleverest political general the republican party has. He is generally admired by republicans. He has proved himself to be wise, sagacious, honest and incorruptible. The public has confidence in his integrity. Is there any reason why he should not be permitted to favor the election of any republican state ticket or congressman, and assist to that end?

True, the organs of the opposition sling all kinds of insinuation and personal abuse at him, but their abuse is inspired of puny envy. They criticize him because he is rich and because he is a stalwart republican. They condemn Senator Stewart be-

cause he is a rich and stalwart all-virtue. There is no consistency in their discrimination against Senator Hanna.
Take him for what he is, and he is a success. Success is a red flag to the howling derelicts of the opposition. He is decent. Decency is a rank political offense to the followers of such a man as Algeid. He is honest. Honesty is obsolete with the Bryanites, whose creed is to rob creditors by sanction of law. He is patriotic. Patriotism is treason to the inflated minds of the professional knucklers.

There are lots of respectable men worse than Mr. Hanna. If he wants to lend a helping hand to the republicans of any state it should be grasped by devoted members of the party. He doesn't threaten to interfere with the elections of any state. He does not declare that he will run or ruin the politics of any state. As a fair and sincere republican he has a desire to see republicans elected in every state and assures them of all the support he can possibly give. There's nothing wrong in that.

Haven't the yellow journals yet claimed the credit for lancing the Illinois miners to war?

The political state is always exposed to two very great perils—the convention and the election.

Having nothing much to do General Miles is acquitting himself with great circumspection and civility.

Senator Pearson of Pennsylvania seems to be scattering tacks in front of the Hon. John Wamamaker's automobile.

Henri Watterson's pathetic appeal to Bryan to drop out of politics is replied to with a monthly contribution dropped on the campaign plate.

The idiot who proposes fool bets on the elections is now at bat and the rosters are giving him the hoarse hahs as he proceeds to pound the wind.

Congressman Minor of Michigan writes with some intensity in reply to the charge that he is a "Gingo." He spells it with a big G on the theory, perhaps, that there's lots of ginger in it—Springfield Republican.

This is interesting, but there is no Congressman Minor from Michigan.

The death at Troy of Col. C. L. McArthur, senior editor of the Troy Northern Budget, removes from New York one of its ablest editors and most public spirited men. For a half-century he had been identified with the newspaper business and the profession has been elevated by reason of that connection.

THE POLITICAL FIELD.

The democrats of Williamstown are exercised because a representative convention in their district has not been called. They intend to make John P. Prindle their candidate and do not want to fall to get his name on the ticket. It is thought that the state committee can call the convention.

As to District Attorney Gardner it will not be necessary to give his vote on the morning after election. He is on both tickets, and so will take all the ballots that are cast for his office. When the next three years are up Mr. Gardner thinks he will not care for any more of the district attorneyship. That is a long look ahead for the republican lawyers of Berkshire—Springfield Republican.

The republicans of the Berkshire district nominated on Saturday S. Hopkins Business of Sheffield for representative.

On Saturday the republicans in the 2d Franklin district nominated at Greenfield D. B. Hale of Barnardston to succeed H. C. Parsons as representative.

PLANT LIFE.

Some of the string beans which grow in Peru are as long as a man's arm.

The tree life is the commonest of all trees, being found in every part of the world.

Some large pines near Copper City, N. M., have emerald green sap, due to copper from waste solutions reaching the roots.

A turnip seed increases its own weight 15 times in a minute. On past ground turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,000 times the weight of their seed each day they stood upon it.

The marigold is a little weather prophet. If the day is going to be fine, the flower opens about 11 or 1 o'clock in the afternoon, but if wet weather is in store the marigold does not open at all.

The "American Pig" promises to be as successful in jewelry as in war. Piggy has figured for some time as a popular charm, but now various other ornaments are taking on porcelain outlines. Big brooches, bangles, stickpins, paperweights, etc., seem destined to be a fad.—Jeweler's Circular.

Your friends may smile
But that tired feeling
Means danger. It
Indicates impoverished
And impure blood.
This condition may
Lead to serious illness.
It should be promptly
Overcome by taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies and
Enriches the blood,
Strengthens the nerves,
Tones the stomach,
Creates an appetite,
And builds up,
Energizes and vitalizes
The whole system.
Be sure to get
Only Hood's.

THE NEW LIBRARY

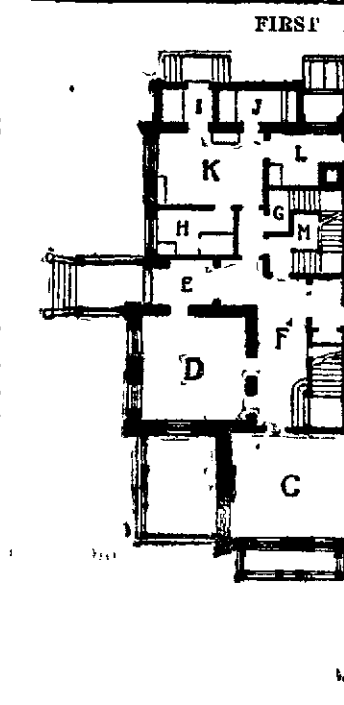
The Munificent Gift to North Adams of Hon. A. Q. Houghton.

FLOOR PLANS OF THE BUILDING

The Library Building Will be Opened to the Public For Inspection on Tomorrow Afternoon. A Complete and Creditable Public Library.

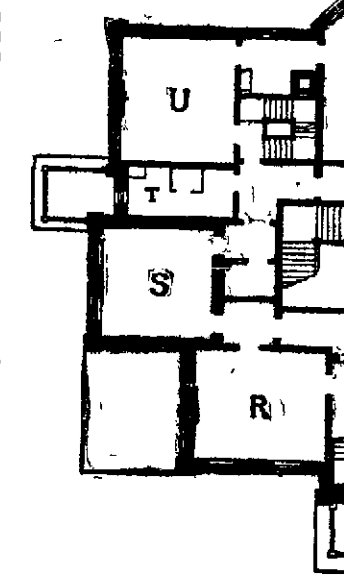
The opening of the A. J. Houghton memorial library, the magnificent gift of Hon. A. Q. Houghton, takes place tomorrow afternoon. The doors will be thrown open to the general public who are invited to inspect the building between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock in the evening. Between 3 and 4 o'clock a private view will be given to the city officials and members of the common council.

The improvements and rearrangement of the interior of the building are practically complete. Herewith are given the floor plans and a key to the arrangement of the rooms which will be of much interest.



A Main hall and delivery room, catalogue case at X, and receiving and delivery desks at Y and Z.
B General reading and reference room.
C Magazine reading room.
D Newspaper reading room.
E North entrance, from East Main street.
F Corridor to stairway.
G Stairway to basement.
H Coat and toilet room for librarians and assistants.
I Rear entrance.
J Fireproof vault.
K Unpacking and work room.
L Store room and supplies.
M Janitor's stairway.
N and O Book rooms.

SECOND FLOOR.



P Hall.
Q (To be fitted up later as a children's room.)
R and S Port Massachusetts Historical Society's rooms.
T Women's toilet.
U Public documents.
V and W Additional book room.
X Rear upper hall.

Below N and O is the steam-heating plant; below K the janitor's cellar, next this, just below the north entrance (E) is a toilet room for men, reached by way of stairway G.

The public rooms of the third floor are the large hall and the stairway to the tower.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Its Annual Meeting and Its New Quarters in the Houghton Library.

The annual meeting of the Fort Massachusetts Historical society was held in the chapel of the Congregational church Saturday afternoon, but little business was done aside from the election of officers. There was only a small attendance on account of the weather. Reports of the various committees were read and accepted and resolutions were drawn up on the death of S. W. Brayton, president of the society.

The following officers were chosen: President, Dr. John Bascom of Williamstown; vice-president, William Arthur Gallup, secretary, E. A. McMillin, treasurer, Mrs. C. Q. Richmond, registrar, Mrs. J. C. Goodrich; directors, E. T. Cady, E. S. Wilkinson, C. H. Cutting, Mrs. C. H. Williams, Mrs. E. W. Blackinton.

The society has fitted up two rooms in the northwest corner of the A. J. Houghton Memorial library, on the second floor, where their collection of historical relics will be preserved. On Tuesday and Thursday of this week these rooms will be open to the public who are cordially invited to inspect them. Thereafter the rooms will be open on days to be announced later.

The body of Mrs. William Breglin, one of the victims of the Columbian Waterbury party which was drowned near Troy recently, has been recovered. The body of Mrs. Breglin is now the only one recovered.

NORTH ADAMS SEATEN.

Dalton High School Defeat Athletics at Foot Ball Saturday.

The North Adams Athletics played their first game of the season Saturday afternoon at Dalton when their opponents were the high school team of that town. The visitors were a considerably lighter team and showed lack of practice, and consequently were easily defeated by a score of 21 to 0. The game was played during a fine rain, and at no time was the oval for any length of time in the territory of the Dalton team. The Dalton backs did excellent work and Keefe and McMahon of the North Adams team played splendid ball.

The line up was: Dalton, Gates le, DeFal it, Appel lg, Scofield c, Van Deusen rg, Ester rt, Shea re, McCarthy qb, Leonard lbh, Scudder rhh, Warren fb, North Adams, McMahon re, Chase rt, Sullivan rg, Lasher c, Briggs lg, Whalen lt, Carey le, Heavey qb, Harrington rhh, Keefe lbh, Flaherty fb.

Herbert H. Gadsby, principal of the North Adams high school, was elected a member of the New England association of colleges and preparatory schools at its convention at Springfield Saturday.

THE LISTENER.

General Marino Gomez, the Cuban, has grown a beard, which he now wears in the style of Napoleon III.

Governor James H. Budd of California, no longer bears so striking a resemblance to George du Maurier. He has had his beard shaved off.

A Protestant monastery is to be erected by the Duke of Newcastle, who is a strong High Churchman, at East Markham, in Nottinghamshire.

The Rev. E. A. Brown, the chaplain of the rough riders, will at once resume his duties as rector of the Episcopal Church of the Advent in Prescott, A. T.

Justice David J. Brewer has returned to Washington after a vacation spent on the shores of Lake Champlain, six miles from a railroad, postoffice or telegraph station.

Horace R. Hobart, who has just retired after 23 years of service from his position as editor of The Railway Age, has been connected with Chicago journalism since 1886.

Robert Planquette, the composer of "Rip Van Winkle" and "The Children of Normandy," has been made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor by the French president.

Frederick W. Lincoln, the war mayor of Boston, who died recently, was a descendant of Anne Lincoln, son-in-law of Paul Revere and a member of the famous "tee party."

Senator Thurston said that from the time he was 19 years old his desire was to become a United States senator and that now, his ambition having been gratified, he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Fundis J. C. Chatterji, the high caste Brahmin who has arrived in New York, has cast aside his "thread," the distinctive Brahminical caste mark, to become a theosophist and disciple of Annie Besant.

Lieutenant Colonel Sir Henry Edward McCullum, the new governor of Newfoundland, is known for his project for the defense of Singapore, which he carried out in 1878, and the fortifications constructed there in 1886. In 1891 he acted as special commissioner in Pa Hang during the disturbances, and was officially thanked for his services.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Free Healing by DR. PFEIFFER,

This Week at Gatslick Hall.

Remember Time and Place.

Dr. Pfeiffer has now been with us for one week and today he will give his 12th lecture and demonstration in natural healing. His work has been watched by many of our best people and there is but one opinion expressed. His abilities have been put to the most severe test, but the Doctor has come up to what could be expected of a man coming so highly recommended from our sister city, Pittsfield. Of the many cases that came under our observation yesterday we shall today mention the most remarkable cure we ever witnessed.

George Pettibone, 9 years old, whose father is a painter at Williamstown, came forward for treatment with one of his eyes covered up. It was blind, or the treatment he was tested by his mother and several people in the audience and gave unmistakable evidence that he had regained his sight. It is hardly necessary to say, that all were most favorably impressed and who can doubt Dr. Pfeiffer's healing power after such proof. The doctor will continue his free lectures and healing free at the close of each lecture next week at Gatslick hall, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoon 2:30, evening 7:30. He can be consulted every week day from 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8, except Wednesday and Saturday evenings, when he will be at Pittsfield, where he has a home for invalid ladies under the management of an experienced and talented lady. Come and witness the marvelous power of this gifted healer and be convinced there is hope for you.

THE LISTENER.

General Marino Gomez, the Cuban, has grown a beard, which he now wears in the style of Napoleon III.

Governor James H. Budd of California, no longer bears so striking a resemblance to George du Maurier. He has had his beard shaved off.

A Protestant monastery is to be erected by the Duke of Newcastle, who is a strong High Churchman, at East Markham, in Nottinghamshire.

The Rev. E. A. Brown, the chaplain of the rough riders, will at once resume his duties as rector of the Episcopal Church of the Advent in Prescott, A. T.

Justice David J. Brewer has returned to Washington after a vacation spent on the shores of Lake Champlain, six miles from a railroad, postoffice or telegraph station.

Horace R. Hobart, who has just retired after 23 years of service from his position as editor of The Railway Age, has been connected with Chicago journalism since 1886.

Robert Planquette, the composer of "Rip Van Winkle" and "The Children of Normandy," has been made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor by the French president.

Frederick W. Lincoln, the war mayor of Boston, who died recently, was a descendant of Anne Lincoln, son-in-law of Paul Revere and a member of the famous "tee party."

Senator Thurston said that from the time he was 19 years old his desire was to become a United States senator and that now, his ambition having been gratified, he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Fundis J. C. Chatterji, the high caste Brahmin who has arrived in New York, has cast aside his "thread," the distinctive Brahminical caste mark, to become a theosophist and disciple of Annie Besant.

Lieutenant Colonel Sir Henry Edward McCullum, the new governor of Newfoundland, is known for his project for the defense of Singapore, which he carried out in 1878, and the fortifications constructed there in 1886. In 1891 he acted as special commissioner in Pa Hang during the disturbances, and was officially thanked for his services.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Lord Ashburnham, the English agent of Don Carlos, manages also the affairs of the Princess Palatelo, claimant to the thrones of Greece and Turkey; Princess Marie of Bavaria, who contests that of Naples; Princess Ludwig of Bavaria, who thinks herself entitled to that of England, and Queen Carola of Saxony, who claims the rights to the crown of Sweden.

Boston Store. Boston Store.

WEATHER—Fair tonight; rain Tuesday night, easterly winds.

NORTH ADAMS, Oct. 17, 1898.

Are You Interested in a

....JACKET....

To wear now. Just what you need for every day wear. We have (10) ten jackets largely in black which have retailed at from \$10 to \$15 each. Jackets perfect in every way but we do not want to keep them. If you need a jacket to wear going back and forth to work now is your chance for the Jackets will be

\$2.50 Each

Cuticura Soap

Flannellet Dressing Jackets.

You may not be aware that Cuticura Soap has advanced so that any purchased today costs the merchant 20 cents a cake. We put to work our powers and have obtained just enough to last a little while at the price which is—think of it!

19c a Cake 79c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Telephone—North Adams, 107-2.

Boston Store,

BLACKINTON BLOCK.

CHASE THE PAINTER'S PAPER-HANGER

HOLDEN ST. NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

We are always busy as the little honey bee, yet with our large force of men we can give prompt attention to orders.

If you need anything in the Painting or Paperhanging line, call and see me. I can and will save you money and guarantee my work.

ROOFING

PAINT When you get genuine dark red slate paint you get the BEST ROOFING PAINT MADE.

Its reputation has been won by real merit, and merit is the result of not trying to sell cheap paint that can be made, but good and by use of very best ingredients in proper proportion to secure permanent results. It is ready for use, contains no tar, requires no heating will not crack, run, or wash off and has been in use 25 years. It is an exceptional and unexcelled ROOF PAINT for tin, iron shingles, or felt. One coat preserves and protects the surface and Stages All Leaks at small expense.

Write for Catalogue: G. E. GLINES, 184 West Broadway, NEW YORK.

RELIABLE REPAIRING.

Our repairing business is ever on the increase. We slight no job. If your Watch is out of order bring it to us. We will put it in condition and guarantee our work.

WETMORE Watchmaker 29% Jeweler EAGLE ST.

FALL OPENINGS...

Are the order of the day in military. We never have an opening. We are always open. But every day now you will find displayed on our shelves and counters The Choicest and Most Correct Styles in MILITARY That the season affords. Call early.

95 Main Street, M. S. Southwick, Agt.

The Home of Brightest Jewels.

It is not necessary to go to New York or Boston in order to get beautiful jewelry and latest settings. In our cases reside the most beautiful and artistic work of the jeweler's art. We have

14-Karat Gold Brooches

Set with Diamonds, Pearls and other gems. A Dana moon set with emeralds and pearls. A wreath of gold set with Siberian amethysts and pearls. A beautiful scarf pin set with opal and diamonds. A beautiful scarf pin in pearl and diamonds.

You Read Our Advertisement

of course, of the ten days' special sale beginning Tuesday. Well

That Sale! Continues Through This Week

and the prices will be the same as given in that advertisement. Special quotations were made on goods in every department in the store.

Don't Delay Attending This Sale.

It will pay you to examine our

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets

Garments that are actually worth \$10.00 for \$4.98. See our jackets for \$2.98.

Window Shades, 10c each.

Extension Rods 5c each.

Gouffettes \$1.98 up to \$15.00.

An additional bargain that came in during the past week is a lot of

Fleece Lined Children's Underwear, 25c each.

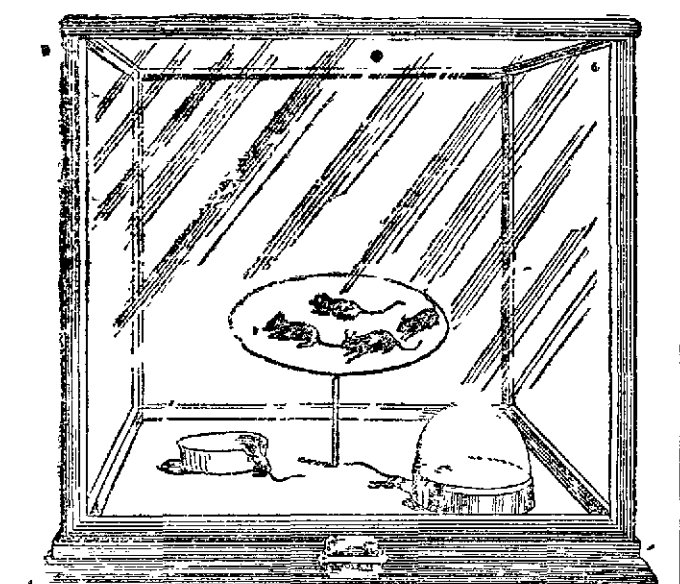
These are regular 50c quality and the sizes run from 1 to 14 years.

Our stock of staple goods is equal to that of any store in the city and our prices cannot be beaten.

A. JAFFE,

22 1-2 and 24 Marshall St. North Adams.

FREE AN AMUSING NOVELTY



Given Free when your Purchases amount to \$2.50

Remember we are also agents for the celebrated Wilcox Hats, best in the world.

M. GATSLICK, The Reliance Clothier & Furnisher

66 MAIN ST.

Late Styles in SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS And TROUSERINGS.

Our assortment is unusually large, embracing the latest on the market in foreign and domestic textures. We can give you the best value for the least money of any house in the country.

WE GUARANTEE OUR WORK.

Gentlemen's own material made up at reasonable price. Call and see us and let us quote prices.

J. O'Brien & Co., Tailors

55 Eagle Street.

INSURANCE of all Kinds. TINKER & RANSFORD.

Office over Adams National Bank, North Adams. The Leading Agents

Here IS An Opportunity.

A large lot on Williams street for \$1,000 DON'T WAIT.

That property corner of Meadow and Cherry Streets is a bargain that some one will have.

Insurance of Every description.

HARVEY A. GALLUP, BOLAND BLOCK.

"Just What I Wanted"

That's what we hear every day, as some one in entering our store says our New 1 Up-to-Date

North Adams Souvenirs.

We have them in Card form ready for mailing. In Folders, in Plaques, in China Novelties, all containing Beautiful Views of North Adams and Vicinity. Call and see them. Our stock of Fancy Goods for Gifts or Souvenirs is fresh and assorted.

Frank Fountain, Bank St.

NEW MILLINERY PARLORS

CARRIE M. McKEE having returned from New York where she has been a student of the latest styles in hats and millinery, is now at her New Parlor in the Boland Block, Main Street, over Taylor's Store, where she invites an early inspection of her goods. By keeping a choice selection of both Foreign and Domestic Millinery combined with practical experience and a desire to please all, she hopes to secure the patronage of the public.

Prices Reasonable, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SINGULAR STATEMENT.

From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. Rank, No. 2,354 East 84th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt so bad, a terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly explain my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. I had hysteria, was very nervous, could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured. I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to day am a well woman, and can say from my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

"Wonderfully soothing, healing to the skin is

Comfort Powder

For babies or grown to be, says Sallie A. Sims of Youngstown, Ohio. It is a perfect powder for toilet, nursery, or sick room. Trained nurses are using it almost universally. 25c. at Druggists.

LOVELL HAD OF ONOR.

Love! the bliss of life! the bliss of love! The sweetest, purest, holiest of nature's gifts. None others dare her realm share to peer. A bride may dream, but she leads the land Behind her close. A heart of love, grand. With her, all the world is a garden. You find in her the place of the heart. For next to love comes sympathy in truth. —Gail D. Cook in Womanhood

IN THE DARK ROOM.

"When you go into your dark room to develop plates, always lock the door behind you to avoid interruptions." So says the learned writer of instructions to Amateur Photographers, and it is a rule that has saved many a negative.

Of course it never occurred to the instructor of amateurs to add, "And always take a good look about you before shutting the door and sitting down in front of your ruby light." That admonition would be looked upon as outside the book, and no amateur would see in it sense or relevancy. Yet I never go into my dark room now without looking in a flood of light that reaches out every corner.

When I bought my camera and began to turn out foggy negatives, from which sickly, spectral prints came off, I had no doctored appetite for dark room, using a small closet in my house for the purpose. Now, not being a socialist or a shoemaker, I like good air and to sit in that stuffy hole in the wall for the better part of an hour at a time had the result of eating up some of my enthusiasm for developing in solutions of potassium carbonate of soda and stinking ether. My little smoldering lamp seemed to exhaust as much oxygen as my good pair of lungs, and I sometimes here my negative out of the closet with such a pale face that, in spite of my triumphant air in exhibiting it to my wife, she declared I was suicidal and that she had always heard that photographers were short lived. She did not like the stinking smell of my chemicals either and declared they were a nuisance of the first order.

That was why I had my new and carefully ventilated dark room built for me. It was a house all by itself and stood down in a little hollow, a good stone's throw from our dwelling. We were living in the country then, in a very pretty bit of wood land that had a wilderness of brown plain all about it.

My new dark room was quite a spacious affair and I gloried in its completeness of detail and the handiness of the appointments. I used to spend a good deal of time in there, and, as I learned how much trouble to use and to sit upon the happy moment for taking a plate out of the developing bath, my progress was swift and sure.

It so happened in the autumn that we went to the city for a month to live, leaving our country place shut up. I took my camera to town and exposed a dozen or so dry plates on a lot of marble statuary. Whenever at odd times I thought of these, I became feverish to know whether Arlene had been overtimed or whether Venus had been light struck.

My wife smiled when I told her I intended to run down to "the ranch" to look after things a bit. It was too dilapidated. When she saw me packing my plates, she laughed. But she was indulgent and said good-bye with her own little pleasantry about my not being so very deep after all.

Walking up to the house from the station, I saw that the autumn winds had been making very turning the trees while we had been away, and the brown leaves strewn the gravel walk and were swirling along on their thin edges like little hoops driven by children. A smoky haze lay over the wood and along the plain, and the hills beyond were deep in it. The low lying sun was blood red and sent a sickly yellow glow over the place. Driving rather slowly, the wind set me a shivering. I had never known "the ranch" when it showed so bleak and forbidding a face.

Not caring to enter the vacant house, I strode quickly down the path into the hollow which lay darkly in the shadow, and, hurrying on to my little studio, I pulled out my keys before the door. Not finding the right key, it came to me of a sudden that I had left it in the lock inside on going to town, and, turning the handle of the door, I saw it had not been locked at all. This was really of little consequence, as "the ranch" was not near the road, and I had often boasted that a lock meant nothing there anyway, though in the dark room it had probably saved a negative or two on occasion.

I went in, and, from pure force of habit, turned the key, leaving it in the lock. Then I struck a match, found my lamp, lighted it and poured my chemicals out into my graduate and tray. Then, with the lamp covered and only the thin stream of red light coming dully forth, I opened a double door and pulled out a plate. It was "Ariadne and the Panther," for which I had great things. As I put the plate into the developer I thought of my gratitude to your forth the developer I was startled by a rustling that seemed to come from the corner where I knew my printing

stand. It sounded like a movement of some stiff curtain that hung there, but it occurred to me that the strange sound would have come from a wind puff among the leaves outside. So I poured the developer upon the light yellow plate and began to work the ruby gently.

Nowhere, except probably on your wedding morning or on getting a wrapped copy of your first book, does the charm of expectancy get such a hold upon you as it does on watching for the image of an exposed object to appear upon a photographic plate.

Out of the yellow blank before me now I saw softly and slowly, the figure of the Amazonian girl, Arlene, sitting her hands with the most perfect grace and composure. But she was coming on rather too quickly because of overtiming, and I rapidly reached back for the bottle of bromide. As I measured off four crystal drops that fell plashing into the developer I heard a slight grating sound, as of a key being taken from a lock. Surely the charm of Arlene must have been strong upon me, for the incident did not excite so much alarm as it did when I was alone.

"Must have been in rather loose and just dropped out," was my illogical thought, but who can be logical concerning things external when snug in his own little world of photography? Arlene came on beautifully, and I laid her in the water near my right hand to begin detail before fixing. Then I took out the negative and began to develop her. She came on well enough, and I dropped her into the water too. Everything was going well, and I should have a fine set if this kept on. Being my first trial with such a hard lot of subjects, I was rather proud of myself.

Then my fingers groped for Arlene, who was now ready for the fixing bath. But though I felt all about in the water, my finger tips never touched the glass. It was a hard situation to sense, but Arlene was gone.

I fell back in my chair in a state bordering on utter collapse. My hands were melting cold glass, and an 8 by 10 negative doesn't get up and walk out of a tray. What in the name of the great Deities did this thing mean?

Looking at the tray in vague distress, I saw a great black hand steal silently into the circle of the dim red light, grasp the Venus negative, and as silently dart back into the black room. The black hand was not the hand of a man, but of a woman. I could not tell. A faint mass of cold flame that red redly came off the form and adhered to my face and the side of my neck. This was more than I could stand. My cloroxed throat opened, and I yelled like a demon.

"Out of this! Out of this, whatever you are!" Then was forced upon my mazed mind a terrible realization. I had not been noted before. It did not speak nor growl, nor utter any sound. It would have been a relief even to have heard it hiss. Its silence was more awful than any sort of utterance.

Platting my quick moving hands along the side of the wall I touched the door at last, and, feeling for the knob, I turned it and stepped out like a young giant. I did not know where I was, and the key was gone. Of course that was what I had heard when beginning my work—my dropping out of the key. So down I dropped to feel for it all about the floor near the door, but to feel in vain.

I was looked up in the dark with a nameless creature, sinister and powerful, from whom there was no flight, for the dark room had but one exit—the door. There was no room for any but the small ventilation trap, through which not even so much as a hand might be thrust.

While there was any hope by way of the door I had not been more than comically fearless, but now my flight was more than mere alarm. It was a steady growth of terror—the kind of terror that makes the scalp feel prickly and the breath come quick. It was chilly, putting fear of the kind that makes you turn sick and sets your shoulders trembling. And the chief of it was a pallid dread of something I could not see, but which I felt as a speaking unthought and loathsome—across contact with the thing in the dark room. I believe I could have borne a stroke from any weapon it might have in hand better than a touch or close meeting with the body of the repulsive creature.

I crawled into the corner nearest the door and waited with strained ear. Presently I heard a low shuffling, and then a patting along the wall and a scraping along the floor. He of the black hand was feeling for me, of that I was certain. My fear is good, and, judging the location of the patting and scraping, as well as the sound, I felt the drawing of a key. I saw the key, and I saw the hand without noise or light. I felt the hand from my pursuer. Though shaken and fevered, I kept out of that dire fate.

It was nerve straining and the tension was something awful, but I kept it up until I felt over my head and went sprawling right into the arms of the creature. My head fell upon its clammy shoulder, from which came the noxious moisture, and its wet and ill smelling arm closed upon me, bringing to bear such force that I thought they would crush my very breaths. At the same time there came out a low, throaty laugh—a laugh so unhuman and lacking in levity as to be positively harrowing.

There was light in my eye, shaken and crushed as I was, and, getting one arm loose, I hampered with all my force upon the creature, striking where I judged its head should be. My blows slid off because of the slime that enveloped the face, but once I struck full hard upon a solid jaw, and before I could pull my hand back my thumb was bitten nearly in two. And then the hand of the creature—that great black hand that I had seen in the low red light—came up to my throat, and, holding it in its mighty grasp, it cut my throat with the same growling and feline there in the dark room. My own hands, flying about wildly, now struck an iron bar hook in the wall. Wrenching this hook off, I drove it so deeply into the hand at my throat that, breathing very hard, almost gasping in pain, the creature suddenly let go its hold upon me, and I was free.

Now I was furious—furious I darted at my assailant with the hook in my hand, and, presently I dealt a vicious blow full in the face.

The creature burst forward with a head as hard that when it struck me in the breast I thought my breath was gone. I fell over, and it came upon me again, its head falling on my face and its breath hot upon my face. I was so terrified that I could not move.

Of a sudden I saw a light in the solid ether burning at me, and I sped off into space and oblivion.

When I awoke I knew the world, the door of the dark room was open and the morning sun was shining in upon my face. I lay, with aching head and a searing sense of pain in my throat, while my bitten thumb fairly throbbled. My face, hands and clothes were nearly covered with blood, green slime and muddy water, and all about the studio the walls and floors were streaked and daubed with the same offensive mixture. In one place there was the plate marked off by long fingers. I doubted not that it had been made by the great black hand that had clutched my throat in the darkness.

I crawled to the sink and washed my face and took a good drink, after which I made my way out of the dark room into the house, where I changed my clothes and bandaged my thumb.

At my gate I saw two men on horseback. "Seen anything of a big black negro going by here?" asked one of them. "He's got big hands and feet and is perfectly dumb. We tracked him down to the slough, where he probably waded across. I started hard at the men.

"Yes," I replied, "I've seen him, or at least I've seen his hand. Where is he from?"

"Napa Insane asylum, broke loose yesterday morning."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Matches.

The man who was old enough to know better was chasing up and down a Sixteenth street boarding house, trying to find a match to light a cigarette with.

"Did it ever occur to you," he said to the man who finally found a light for him, "what a boon and a boon to the cigarette manufacturer has been to the match manufacturer? Think of it a moment. First, however, give me an other match for this cigarette. I don't know how many cigarettes are made in this country, but let us, for the sake of argument, say there are a thousand and a half—another light, please—for matches to the cigarette, and the manufacturer of matches must therefore make 1,000 carloads of matches just to meet the cigarette demand. You may not think 4,000 carloads is a great quantity, but if you know how hard it was to get one match when your cigarette is out, you would think 4,000 carloads wasn't a few if you had to go around begging them. I have never given serious study to the matter, but, looking at it casually, I should say the match manufacturers owe an estimable debt of gratitude to the cigarette makers."—New York Sun.

Cash Versus Glory.

An ordinary service to mankind is usually paid for at current rates in legal tender. An extraordinary service, not involving the element of levity, is rewarded by both legal tender and more or less fame. The highest of services, rendered at the risk of life, is supposed to recover its full compensation in glory, unaccompanied by more or less consideration. If, however, the service mentioned should not be contented with his need of glory, but should demand more, he will find that he may receive it indeed, but at a large discount from the other (and in sentimental estimation more valuable) consideration.

Unlike the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker who receive their gold pro quo with no thought of humiliation, either in their own minds or yours, the man who saves your life at the risk of his own is looked upon as almost if not quite obligating himself by accepting your offered pecuniary reward. Although, to say, in fact, he is in far more debt to you, one of the worthy trio who will contribute to your necessities in the form of—Edward P. Jackson in North American Review.

A Mean Trick.

Absentmindedly I stepped up to the cashier's desk and paid for his luncheon. Then I was panned by Rivers, he went out I was open air.

"Brooks," said Rivers, "you'd better go back and get your dinner if you don't want a proprietor to follow you out and eat you right here on the street."

"Great Scott! Didn't I pay for it?"

"Where's my check?"

"As we left the table, I paid for it."

"Come back to pay the bill," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

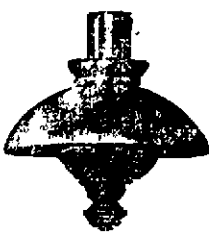
"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.

"I don't want to pay for it," said the cashier, stepped up to the desk and took my hand.



Have you been waiting for a light opportunity? Here is the best and grandest of the year.

We have reduced the prices on the genuine Welshbach lights to \$1.25 each, genuine Welshbach mantle and 40 cents each.

We want to exchange owners for our present stock of portable gas stand lamps and for this reason good lamps are priced for quick selling without regard to first cost or value. Some are slightly shop worn, others have merely a speck here and there, that none but a critical buyer would notice and many of them are as bright and new as when they left the makers hands. Most merchants would consider them great bargains.

We will muster out lamps and gas fixtures at prices that will surprise you.

T. M. LUCEY PLUMBING Co.,
Practical Plumbers, Steam and Hot Water Heating.
8 Holden St., Blackinton Block.

Broken Lot Sale Continues.

Ladies' Oxfords, Men's Oxfords, High Button Shoes, Shoes, Slippers, etc. Actual value from \$2.00 to \$5.00. Our Price 50c. Men's Shoes Good-year welt, actual price from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Our Price \$1.00. THEY MUST GO.

Our lenders in regular line this week will be Ladies' Dongola Laced Shoe, Cloth Top, Patent Leather Tip, at \$1.25, and a Ladies' Dongola Laced, Kid Tip, Bull Dog Toe, at same price.

The Ray Shoe Co.,
EAGLE STREET.

IF A MAN

Is selling corn at 40 cents and his neighbor tells him where he can get 50 cents, THAT'S A TIP.

If a Man

Is on a deal for a wagon and a friend posts him up on where he can buy the same make for \$5 less money—THAT'S A TIP, too. That's where we come in, though we are not in the wagon business. We want to let you know that we do.

All Kinds of Job Printing.

Books, Catalogues, etc., Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Note Heads, Posters, large or small, in fact, any and all kinds of Printing.

TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
2 Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

Let Us Repair Your Wheels or Watches.

'88 Hartford Tires, \$2.00 '88 Trinity Tires, \$1.50
'90 Vim Tires, 2.00 " Calc'n King Lamps, 3.50
'90 Regal Tires, 1.75 " Solar Gas, 3.00

GEO. E. PATTON COMPANY,
49 Center Street.

UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR!

Special Sale of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's All Wool Underwear, consisting of samples and imperfect Underwear; also a limited quantity of Regular Goods, direct from a

Bennington Mill

to be closed out at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Call and examine whether you purchase or not, we are always glad to show goods.

UNDERWEAR FOR ALL.

Ladies' Garments, 45, 50, 60, 63, 70, 75 and 90c, and a complete line of Union Suits at 65c, \$1 and \$1.25.

Gents', 45, 50, 60, 75, 80, 85, 90c, \$1, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

We have a full and complete line of Children's Underwear at prices which it is possible to beat.

We also have a good supply of Pound Pieces at 30 and 40c per pound, in Scarlet, Gray, White and Camels Hair.

Come Early and Secure the Best.

Wm. J. Meacham

79 Main Street.

FOR Medicinal Uses

Every well regulated household should have on hand for emergencies a quantity of Pure Unadulterated Whisky.

There is so much adulteration in these goods that the only safe way is to buy from a reliable dealer. We have goods that are absolutely pure and which cannot be excelled for quality, smoothness and age.

Finest Domestic and Imported Whisky for medicinal purposes. Promptly filled.

John Barry
181 WEST MAIN ST., North Adams, Mass. Holden Street.

DR. MOTI PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome weakness, regularity and emulsion of cod liver oil and cod liver oil. They are the best remedy for women equal to them. Cannot be driven—life becomes a pleasure. At 10c per box by mail. Sold by druggists, DR. MOTI'S REMEDY CO., 30 Main St., Boston, Mass.

Fred J. Nichols & Co.

GRADING AND SODDING

Truly and promptly done. Would be glad to have your patronage.

181 WEST MAIN ST., North Adams, Mass.

Life Insurance

If you would avoid the increasing cost of the old-fashioned post mortem insurance plan as well as the exorbitant cost of old-line insurance with the GREENFIELD LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Greenfield, Mass. Policy contracts are liberal, concise and just. R. A. HALL, Pres. H. H. ROBERTSON, Sec. 725 E. Main St., North Adams, Mass. P. O. Box 123 North Adams, Mass.

Dramatic and Sporting

THE GOTHAM STAGE AS VIEWED BY ARTHUR CRISPIN.

[Copyright, 1898.]

I saw the new Glen MacDonough play, "Kate Kip, Buyer," in which May Irwin is starring, the other night, out of town, and there can be no doubt that Miss Irwin has the best medium in which she has appeared in many years. The piece turns upon the rivalry existing between two boom towns, each of which aspires to the designation of permanent capital of the state. Upon this selection hangs the material wealth of the young man who in the play is Miss Irwin's fiance. Through the mendacity to which Miss Irwin appears to be perpetually condemned on the stage the matter is straightened out satisfactorily, and every one is made happy excepting only the rather negative villain, who has stolen a Japanese uniform and masquerades as the hero of the Chino-Japanese war.

As usual, Miss Irwin is supported by an excellent company. Her old stand-by,

various cities not too widely separated of competent stock companies. The plan is for each of these to present a play and then go to the nearest of the Waite towns, then to the next and the next, and so on. During the absence from the home town each of the companies will be rehearsing a new play, so that by the time the starting point is reached it will be ready for presentation. By

ment of cynicism is all pervading. Altogether the play is not a proper one for the "young person," but despite that fact, or perhaps because of it, it is doing magnificent business at the Empire. This theater has the best stock company in the United States, if not in the world, and John Drew is an actor who is capable of doing great things, but so long as the public will patronize plays

dramatic productions with the late William Terriss. It is possible that in the future to which she has been accustomed nearly all her life Miss Milward has not a superior in the world, but it is almost certain that Miss Hampton would more nearly fill the void created by the retirement of Miss Allen from the Empire company.

From time to time during the last few months the newspapers of this city have been publishing statements to the effect that Augustin Daly is to have a new theater in the neighborhood of Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street. No one of these writers seemed to know what disposition would be made in that event of the present Daly's theater, but that, after all, was a small matter to gentlemen with athletic imaginations. There is a certain individual in this city who knows more of Mr. Daly's plans and purposes than all the newspaper writers of the country put together. He says that there is not a word of truth in the new theater report, and he knows what he is talking about, too.

His name? It ought not to be divulged; but, after all, it can do no harm to let the world know. The name of the gentleman in question is—Augustin Daly.

Alf Hayman, Charles Frohman's right hand man, told me a few days ago that Maude Adams' success on the road has simply taken his breath away. Everybody connected with the Froh-

THE BOSTON TEAM; HOW IT WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

[Copyright, 1898.]

The baseball season of 1898 is over. In spite of the depressing influence of the late war it has been one of the most interesting races for the National League pennant in recent years. For one thing, it was the longest schedule in the history of the association; secondly, the leading clubs have been within a few points of each other most of the time and the winner was not positively known until the last week of the season. Consequently public interest in the contest was not allowed to flag, but remained on the edge up to the very last.

On the 15th of April the opening games were played, so that for six months the fans have had opportunities to witness their favorite sport.

The season had its ups and downs for all the clubs. Each started in with springtime's hope and confidence that the process of "strengthening the team" would at last lead within sight at least of the promised land when the autumn leaves began to fall. Last year Boston managed to get the pennant away from the Baltimore by a narrow margin of 13 points, having won 93 games to the Orioles' 80 and lost 39 as against 40 defeats for the Baltimore team. This year had held the pennant for three seasons previous to this, and Boston had also won the flag the same number of times since 1892, when the present National league agreement was signed. Thus this year there was a sort of rubber between them for the famous trophy.

The Boston team did not start out very brilliantly. This season, and on April 24 were eighth on the list, with a record of three games won and four lost. From that point, however, they began steadily to climb, with varying fortune, nearer and nearer the top of the list. On the 1st of May they had reached the first division, being sixth, with a record of six games won and five lost and a percentage of .543.

Cincinnati, the club which badly wanted the pennant this year, was leading at this time, with Baltimore second. The Queen City team ably defended its position at the top of the heap for the greater part of the season, but at last succumbed to the inevitable strain of a long season and of being pitted against teams containing players who could better stand the racket.

By the 1st of June the standing of the clubs had greatly changed. Cincinnati was still in the lead, being over 100 points ahead of Cleveland, which was in second place; Boston had clambered into the third notch, more than 180 points

until Wednesday, Aug. 17, the Cincinnati had maintained their lead, although by that time Boston had climbed the heights to a practical tie, as on that date these clubs stood: Cincinnati, 1, won 67, lost 26, percentage .637; Boston, won 65, lost 25, percentage .650. As it was on the 17th of June that the champions jumped into second place, it took them exactly one month to wrest the leadership from the Cincinnati.

Just about this time the strain under which the Cincinnati players had been to maintain the lead began to tell upon them. They were playing a series with the New Yorks, and the slump in batting shown by them was pitiful to witness. It helped the Boston Eaters to clinch their hold on the first place, though a fact of which they were not slow to avail themselves. Baltimore was also making a game struggle to redeem her lost laurels and from this point on was a very prominent factor in the struggle.

On the 25th of August the Baltimore administered a defeat to the Cincinnati and at the same time deprived them of second place. The next day Cincinnati whitewashed the Orioles and regained her position.

On the first day of September the three leading clubs were within five points of each other, the score being as follows: Boston, .634; Baltimore, .630; Cincinnati, .629. They were now on the home stretch, and the winner seemed certain to be one of them, though Cleveland, with a score of .599, was still in the running.

The Boston team was still ahead by a comfortable margin on Oct. 1, and the next three were strung out somewhat by this time. They stood as follows: Boston, .676; Baltimore, .659; Cincinnati, .659; Cleveland, .582. Unless the very unexpected happened the pennant was safely Boston's by this time, as only the loss of nearly every game on their part and a corresponding bunch of victories by Baltimore could snatch the leadership from them. The unexpected did not happen, and the Boston Eaters are again the winners of the race.

The champions have won their well deserved laurels by the strongest kind of away from home work during the whole season and by playing consistent ball at all times.

The Orioles were upheld in their siege by the offer of \$5,000 to the players by their manager and president, Ed Hanlon, and they would have well deserved the money had they won. On the other hand, the Bostonians had no such incentive to spur them on, but the true idea of sportmanship is so deeply imbued in their hearts and minds that

him the Bostonians would be probably in second place or even lower down the ladder.

Nichols, Lewis, Klobdanz and Wells are a quartet of great players, and because of their ability with curves and scoops, but because they know the weakness of every batter that faces them.

Altogether the team is a splendid one. The man play the game for all it is worth, and the combination is happily free from the bickerings and jealousies that have marred the play and made unpleasant many games participated in by some teams.

If all the clubs were composed of such men as the Bostonians, there would be no need for Bush revolutions or any such laws against rovidism on the diamond.

CHARLES E. ADVARDES.

"The Termagant."

Since Miss Olga Neff-Weale has determined to visit the United States this season there must be a lively sense of interest with reference to her new play, "The Termagant," recently produced at Her Majesty's theater, London.

"The Termagant" is said to be an unhappy and misleading title for the play, as, like the heroine, it is not at all a laughing, scolding, boisterous woman. In reality, we are assured, she is quite amiable and rather piquant, which is certainly desirable in a stage character designed to enlist the sympathy and interest of the public.

Beatrice and Rodrigo occupy the center of the stage most of the time, and the well rounded poetic language with which the dramatist has lavished their sentiments bears a distinctly literary and also a decidedly dramatic tone. On one occasion Rodrigo, who has been subject to the fickle humor of Beatrice, appears in disguise, and the following bit of dialogue uttered at that moment will serve to illustrate the playful manner of the dramatist:

Beatrice—I am sure you are the dullest listener ever woman had.

Rodrigo—Duller than this Rodrigo of what is it?

Beatrice—Triana (furious). Oh, that's a name I shall never forget!

Rodrigo—Happy Rodrigo! So I am duller?

Beatrice—By St. Ursula, yes! What-ever he was he was not dull. He said (breaks off)—

Rodrigo—Yes.

Beatrice—Do you think I'll tell you what he said?

Rodrigo—I thought you were beginning.

Beatrice—Not I.

Rodrigo (restless)—There is no need.

Beatrice—I should think not. But coming from him the music of the words sounded strange, for here was a wild man of the woods, ferocious, untamed, passionate, a tiger. I was horribly afraid of him.

Rodrigo—Afraid?

Beatrice—Horribly afraid! He never knew it, though, for I can look fierce, too, when I like. So I told him I hated him.

Rodrigo—Didn't you?

Beatrice—In a woman's word book "I hate you" often means "I like you."

Rodrigo—That's worth remembering.

Beatrice—So I poured torrents of abuse upon him.

Rodrigo—Did he seem frightened?

Beatrice—Not he. He stood like a rock. I loved him for it. I thought, Here is a man. So I bade him begone.

Rodrigo—Because you loved him?

Beatrice—Because—because—because—oh, you're a hopelessly dull thing!

Broadhurst, the Playwright.

George H. Broadhurst, who has won fame as an author of tales, is an Englishman and hails from the little town of Walsall, Staffordshire, where his aged parents still reside. He drifted into the theatrical business through his brother Thomas, who was an expert accountant and was engaged by M. B. Leavitt to straighten up his books. Leavitt at that time had several theaters and attractions and quite a few inexperienced bookkeepers. George became the treasurer of the Windsor theater, Chicago, and afterward the manager of the Bush Street theater, San Francisco. While there he met Bronson Howard, who first put the idea into his head to write a play.

His first was "The Speculator," which he gave to Joseph Brooks to read, with a view to getting William H. Crane to produce it. Brooks rejected it, but afterward produced "The Fool of Fortune," which was similar to "The Speculator."

Broadhurst, of course, does not accuse either Crane or Brooks of pilfering his play.

Writing farce is very easy for Broadhurst. He completed "What Happened to Jones" in 32 days. The ideas and lines came to him so fast he worked about 18 hours a day for four or five weeks. Serious work is much harder for the author. He has been three years writing "The Last Chapter" and will not produce it until next season, as the company required to interpret it must be a strong one. "Why Smith Left Home" was written in San Francisco last winter. He considers that "Smith" and "Jones" have no merits as literary works.

Broadhurst considers that there are not two things in writing farce. One is to make people laugh and the other to bring money into the box office. He is always careful, however, never to touch upon anything suggestive.

A Humorist on Golf.

What is golf? A. A. Moore, who is himself quite a golf player, thus recently deflated the game for the benefit of a California judge who was hearing a case involving the playing of golf: "Believe, your honor, that the game of golf is played in 'breakers' fields or waste grounds with a small ball, which the player tries to hit with a stick. If he succeeds in hitting the ball, he spreads the rest of the day in looking for it."

Mr. John B. Schoffel, the Boston manager, formerly connected with the firm of Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, will be pleased to hear that Mr. Schoffel is again on top after a most exciting experience dating back to the time when Henry E. Abbey went by the board. Manager Schoffel has again gained control of the widely known Westcott theater in Boston, and there, under a new partnership with Augustin Daly, he will present some of the best dramatic attractions extant.



A TRIO OF SUCCESSFUL STARS.

John G. Sparks, is of course cast for the role of a prosperous and shrewd Irishman, who is able to outwit everybody but the star, and that naturally would never do. Ignazio Martinetti, always a capable actor, is well fitted with the role of an anarchist, who, to prove the depth of his devotion for one of the gentler sex, declares in an impassioned manner that he would even go to work for her. The women, who in an Irish farce are usually simply backgrounds for the star, are all pretty and are, besides, able to act.

Mme. Pilar-Morin plays a Japanese girl in English with a very slight French accent. This lady, who has no superior in the world as a pantomimic artist and who will be remembered as the original exponent of the title role of "L'Enfant Prodiges" in this city at Daly's theater, is absolutely wasted in "Kate Kip, Buyer." Indeed her little specialty, which might be well received in an entertainment of a different nature, scarcely "gets a hand." The author of the play, Glen MacDonough, seems to have once more struck his gait as a writer of farce.

I had a talk the other day with Mr. Albert Melton, the secretary of the James R. Waite Amusement company, agent the theory that the repertory and local stock companies will shortly cease to exist as influential phases of the amusement catering business of the country. Of course this is the opinion of merely any one except the few managers who find that these organizations are interfering with their buccannery practice of sending bad plays out with poor casts, but the papers have given so much space to the subject lately that the views of "the other side," so to speak, ought to be of interest.

Mr. Melton informs me that the Waite company has been organized with a capital of \$200,000 and that it is its purpose to put on the road a number of companies in addition to those which are now successfully touring the country. Only the best of the metropolitan hits will be presented, and as the prices will continue to be from 10 to 30 cents and the companies are to be made up, as at present, of capable actors he believes that the success hitherto achieved will be as a drop in the bucket to that which the future holds.

A phase of the Waite company which will be a novelty is the installation in

this arrangement there will be several weeks devoted to the rehearsal of each play instead of one week only, as is the rule at present with local stock organizations, and the productions will of necessity be correspondingly improved.

Waite has already made a fortune in the presentation of opera and drama at cheap prices in most of the smaller cities, and as he is an exceptionally shrewd man it is more than probable that there is something in this latest development of his pet hobby. At any rate, there are several imitators already in the field, which would seem to indicate that there are those who are of the opinion that "repertory" and "stock" are very far from being dead issues.

Henry Arthur Jones, perhaps the most crafty of the British playwrights from the standpoint of stage effects, after an absence of a couple of years is again prominently represented at the Empire theater in this city, where John Drew is presenting his latest satirical comedy, "The Liars." The Empire has always been a lucky house for Jones, and some of his work has there received better treatment than, in the opinion of many good judges, it deserved. If there is the slightest excuse for a problem, Jones is certain to ram one into his play. All sorts of questions which are supposed to be tabooed in polite society are more or less boldly treated by this shrewd stage purveyor, who realizes that there are certain people who seem to imagine that patronage of plays in which proscribed subjects are introduced is an evidence of "knowing the world." They like to be considered "bawdy" and therefore, aside from the undoubted ability of Mr. Jones in a certain line, will be found the secret of the greater portion of the success which has come to him since he adopted play carpentry as a profession.

The "problem" in "The Liars" appears to be the question of the extent of the culpability of a wife and her lover, who have not actually become partners from society simply because the opportunity has not presented itself. They are not ashamed of their conduct, or, rather, misconduct, and only regret that circumstances have conspired to keep them ostentatiously respectable in spite of themselves. As in all of Jones' plays, the dialogue in "The Liars" is snappy and bright. There are numerous epigrammatic retorts in which the elo-

of the type of "The Liars" and "The Conquerors" it is idle to expect managers to present those which appeal to the better side of human nature exclusively.

The recent scenic revival of Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah," which, by the way, is playing to enormous receipts in nearly every city visited, has served once more to call attention to a young actress who is certain to make her mark in the theatrical world. That she has not already done so in most emphatic manner is a matter of surprise to those who take pleasure in watching the careers of promising beginners. Not that Miss Mary Hampton, the lady in question, is a beginner. She has had a long and varied stage experience, but she has also been unfortunate in not having been given the opportunity to shine in the only field from which it seems to be the general impression that stars can properly come—the city of New York. I saw Miss Hampton in "Sowing the Wind" a couple of years ago, and while she did not in any sense imitate the original, she gave a performance which for strength and "clear-cut-ness" of interpretation was really remarkable.

It was then predicted that it would be only a matter of a short time before Miss Hampton would be a member of

man forces was of the opinion that Miss Adams' tour would prove satisfactory in a financial as well as in an artistic sense, but no one had the slightest idea that she would so completely take the country by storm. At one Wednesday matinee at the Hollis Street theater, in Boston, she played to more than \$1,000, and the takings for a week have seldom been less than \$11,000. Her receipts in Boston were heavier than those of either Bernhardt or Irving, both of whom advanced the prices of admission, while Miss Adams did not.

Mr. Hayman further informed me that the profits on Miss Adams' season in New York city last year were in the neighborhood of \$175,000. These are big figures, of course, not mine, but certainly was a phenomenal success and must have made a lot of money.

And, when one stops to think of it, this is not so bad for a girl who a little more than half a dozen years ago would probably have been delighted to accept an offer of a life position on the stage at very much less than \$100 a week.

It is doubtful whether New York has ever had a season in which there were so many early successes as the present one. There has not yet been a single unqualified failure in this city, and there have been many emphatic successes. In addition to "The Little Corporal," in which Francis Wilson is delighting large audiences at the Broadway theater, one of the most notable hits is Alice Nielsen, the newest comic operatic star, who is doing splendidly at Wallack's in "The Fortune Teller," the book of which is by Harry B. Smith, who is also responsible for the Wilson piece.

Mr. Frank L. Perley, the manager of Miss Nielsen, declares that if he can make the necessary arrangements his star will not have to leave New York this season, but as Miss Julia Arthur is to follow Miss Nielsen at Wallack's and as the time at most of the other first class houses is fully booked it is difficult to see how he can hope to accomplish this result.

Edna Wallace Hopper will star next season in a comic opera that is now being written for her.

Corrigan, the well known horseman, had a jockey of whom he was very careful. The boy fell ill, and Corrigan told him to go to his own physician. Unfortunately the youngster forgot the address, but he scanned the "office" hours signs, observing some to bear the words "12 to 2," others "2 to 4." A third door was marked "11 to 1." "I guess those are the best odds on the street," said the jockey, "and I'll try that fellow."

The supreme court of New York has given Tony Pastor a judgment for \$620 against Max and Gus Solomon for non-fulfillment of a contract signed by both. The defendants are the well known comedians, the Rogers brothers. The suit has been pending ever since Klau and Erlanger's "One Hundred of Pinafore" was produced, which the two comedians broke their contract with Mr. Pastor to join.

It is rumored that Patti's reason for becoming a naturalized citizen of England is due entirely to the fact that the "diva" will soon wed a young Englishman of wealth and station. A statue to Mme. Melba is to be put up next year in Melbourne. Senator Timothy "Dry Dollar" Sullivan, who is quite a figure in New York politics, has opened a theater in the metropolis, over which he keeps a guiding eye. It is named the Dewey, in honor of the hero of Manila, and the shows given there are to be as fast and warm as were the shells that Dewey's fleet hurled at the unfortunate vessels under Montito. M. Edmond Rostand is at work on another play, and it will soon be produced in Paris, where his "Cyrano de Bergerac" is likely to run "Cyrano de Bergerac" is a foregone conclusion that his new piece must be disappointing.

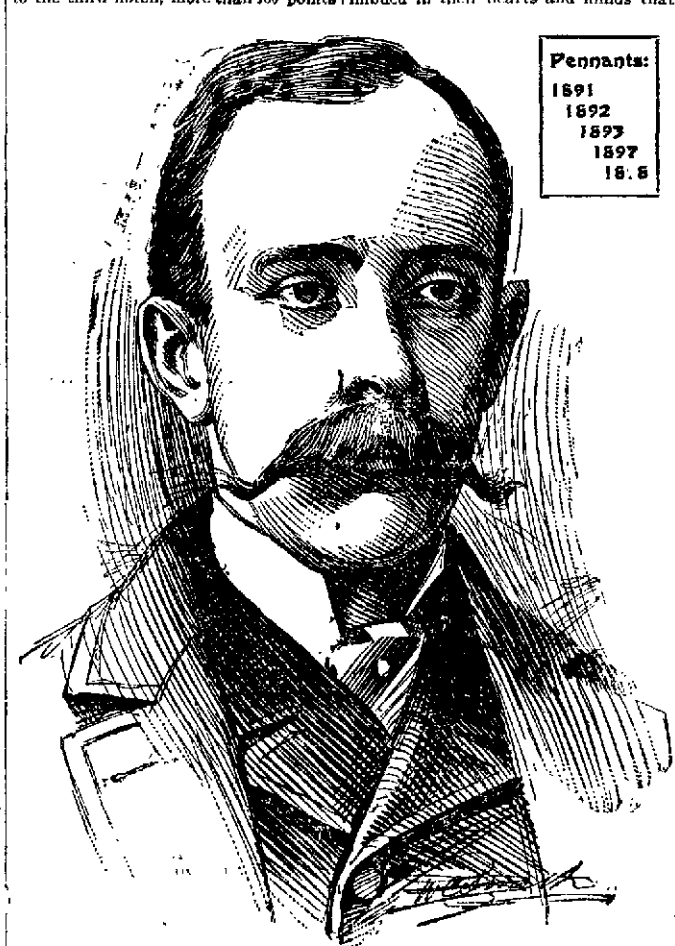
Arthur Crispin

New York.

Took the Best Odds.

Corrigan, the well known horseman, had a jockey of whom he was very careful. The boy fell ill, and Corrigan told him to go to his own physician. Unfortunately the youngster forgot the address, but he scanned the "office" hours signs, observing some to bear the words "12 to 2," others "2 to 4." A third door was marked "11 to 1." "I guess those are the best odds on the street," said the jockey, "and I'll try that fellow."

Edna Wallace Hopper will star next season in a comic opera that is now being written for her.



FRANK G. SELEE.

(President and manager of the Boston Baseball club.)

behind the leaders, while the fourth place was held by the ex-champion team from Baltimore. By the middle of the month the four leading teams were still holding the same positions, but the percentages were greatly changed. Cincinnati, with .656 points; Cleveland and Boston were tied for second place, with .636, and Baltimore was fourth, with .581 points.

When the first day of August rolled around, the four leading teams stood as follows: Cincinnati, won 46, lost 23, percentage .636; Boston, won 33, lost 23, percentage .623; Cleveland, won 36, lost 24, percentage .600; Baltimore, won 32, lost 24, percentage .568. From May 13

"to win" is prize enough to make them fight to the last ditch.

Boston this year has a team that can hardly be excelled in individual players, and when their team work is taken into consideration it is simply unapproachable. Tenney, Lowe, Collins and Long are individually and collectively the equal of any infield quartet ever produced. Captain Duffy is probably the most valuable left fielder now playing the game, and as a leader he is only second to Tebeau. Hamilton is one of the best base stealers and run getters in the business, and there are few better holders than Stahl. Martin Bergen is a king pin of catchers, and without

GREENROOM AND FOYER.

The old story of a negro theater, with nothing but colored actors and attendants, has been revived in New York. It's pretty nearly old enough to vote by this time.

From all accounts, George Primrose and several other negroes have inserted a gold mine in their little minstrel union. Everybody is singing the praises of this organization, and the

universal opinion expressed is that Donkater in harness again as an end man is a whole show himself.

Owing to the tedious convalescence following a severe attack of typhoid fever, Mr. E. S. Willard, the talented English actor, has at the last moment been compelled to abandon his contemplated American tour, which was to have commenced in Boston next

month. This will doubtless disturb many theatrical managers throughout the country, as Mr. Willard has been booked for one and two week stays in all of the principal cities.

The supreme court of New York has given Tony Pastor a judgment for \$620 against Max and Gus Solomon for non-fulfillment of a contract signed by both. The defendants are the well known comedians, the Rogers brothers. The suit has been pending ever since Klau and Erlanger's "One Hundred of Pinafore" was produced, which the two comedians broke their contract with Mr. Pastor to join.

It is rumored that Patti's reason for becoming a naturalized citizen of England is due entirely to the fact that the "diva" will soon wed a young Englishman of wealth and station.

A statue to Mme. Melba is to be put up next year in Melbourne. Senator Timothy "Dry Dollar" Sullivan, who is quite a figure in New York politics, has opened a theater in the

metropolis, over which he keeps a guiding eye. It is named the Dewey, in honor of the hero of Manila, and the shows given there are to be as fast and warm as were the shells that Dewey's fleet hurled at the unfortunate vessels under Montito.

M. Edmond Rostand is at work on another play, and it will soon be produced in Paris, where his "Cyrano de Bergerac" is likely to run "Cyrano de Bergerac" is a foregone conclusion that his new piece must be disappointing.

Too much has been said and written about the first for it to be otherwise. Such a climax of dramatic success cannot be repeated in kind. At any rate, it will be the greatest test of Rostand's talents if he proves that that virgin play has not exhausted the source of what cultured Europe recognizes as genius of a high order. His triumph will be indeed supreme if he can produce a dramatic work worthy of his sudden reputation.

Too many friends in the profession of

